

**NATIONAL ANTHEMS
OF THE
UNITED NATIONS
AND
FRANCE**

(Authoritative Edition)

Edited by
MARTIN SHAW

7/6 net.

CRAMER

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PREFACE

This Collection is the after-growth of my "NATIONAL ANTHEMS OF THE ALLIES" which the present publishers issued in 1941. It contains the NATIONAL ANTHEMS OF THE UNITED NATIONS subscribing to the Atlantic Charter including FRANCE, and may be regarded as the Authoritative Edition, as whenever it has been necessary the representatives of the nations concerned have been consulted and their official sanction obtained. All the new English translations have also been officially considered and approved. In most cases the pianoforte accompaniments are as given in the official versions. My grateful thanks for help and encouragement freely and unsparingly given are due to officials of the following Governments, Embassies, Legations and Consulates which it has been necessary to consult:-

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. (Mr. Glenn A. Abbey).

UNION OF THE SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS.

CHINA. (Dr. S. K. CHOW).

BRAZIL. (Senhor J. de Sousa Leão. Senhor Gasdao Nothman).

BELGIUM.

BOLIVIA. (Señor J. Peñaranda).

CANADA. (Mr. W. H. Kember).

COST RICA. (Mr. J. C. Eggers).

CUBA. (H. E. Señor don Guillermo de Blanck. Señor Dr. Don L. de Agramonte. Señor Julio A. Brodermann).

CZECHOSLOVAKIA. (Mr. Ing. O. Votjiske).

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC. (Señor Dr. Don Ricardo Pérez-Alfonseca).

EL SALVADOR. (Señor Samuel Jorge Dawson).

ETHIOPIA. (Mr. Emmanuel Abraham).

FRANCE. (Monsieur F. J. Eyriey).

GREECE. (The late Mr. Ch. Simopoulos. Mr. J. Romanos).

GUATEMALA. (Señor José P. Ugarte).

HAITI. (Monsieur Eric Hamaui).

HONDURAS. (Señor Tiburcio Carias h.).

IRAQ.

LUXEMBOURG.

MEXICO. (H. E. Señor Dr. Don Alfonso de Rosenzweig Diaz. Miss Blanca Romero).

NETHERLANDS. (Jonkheer E. Teixeira de Mattos).

NICARAGUA.

NORWAY. (Mr. W. N. Warbey).

PANAMA. (Señor Dr. Don Ricaurte Rivera Santibañez).

PHILIPPINES. (Mr. Stuart Lillico. Mr. George P. Saunders. Mr. Benigno N. Santos).

POLAND. (Mr. Sulikowski).

SOUTH AFRICA. (see next page).

YUGOSLAVIA. (Dr. P. Yevtich).

I should like particularly to thank Dr. A. J. Armstrong of Baylor University, Waco, Texas, U. S. A. from whom much valuable information has been obtained, and Mr. Wm. C. Smith of the British Museum for his ever-ready response to frequent enquiries.'

Thanks are also due to the following for very generous assistance:- The British Foreign Office, The British Broadcasting Corporation, Mr. H. E. Baden, Mr. Alan Bush (for help in connection with "The Internationale"), Professor Emile Cammaerts, C. B. E. (in connection with the Belgian National Anthem), Mr. H. C. Cocks (in connection with the Nicaraguan National Anthem), Mr. H. P. Dawson; Messrs. H. W. Foote, C. H. Fox and H. Lechenet (in connection with the Anthems of El Salvador and Nicaragua), Miss M. Hamill, Mr. G. H. Hatchman (for the English translations of the National Anthems of Bolivia, Cuba, Dominica, Panama, El Salvador, and Costa Rica), Mr. H. T. Jamieson (of Toronto, Canada), Mrs. A. S. Mathews, Miss F. Minns, and Professor J. B. Trend, Professor of Spanish, Cambridge University for help in connection with the Brazilian National Anthem; also I should like to thank Miss Rose Greenberg, whose enthusiasm and energy have helped much in the preparation of this volume.

I have to thank too Messrs. Boosey & Hawkes, Limited (London, England) for permission to use "The Iraqi Royal Salute," The Executrix of the Rudyard Kipling Estate for permission to use the poem for Greece, Messrs. W. H. Paling & Company Limited (Sydney, N. S. W., Australia) for permission to include "Advance Australia Fair," Messrs. Gordon V. Thompson Limited (Toronto, Canada) for permission to use the poem by R. Stanley Weir for "O Canada," the Proprietors and Editor of "The Times" Newspaper for permission to include the words of "The Yugoslavian National Anthem." The copyright of the National Anthem of South Africa is privately owned, and up to the time of going to press I was unable, much to my regret, to obtain permission to include it.

MARTIN SHAW

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FRANCE

"La Marseillaise"

1

Written and Composed by Claude Rouget de L'isle on April 24th, 1792.
The English translation of the first verse, by the poet Shelley, dates from 1795. Second verse translated (1943) by Mary Elizabeth Shaw.

Allegro marziale ♩=116

KEY G

VOICE *f* (s, s, s, s, l d : d l r : r l s :- m l d , d : m , d l l, : f l- : r , l,)

Ye sons of France, a - wake to glo - ry, Hark, hark, what my - riads bid you

PIANO

rise: Your children, wives and grand - sires_ hoar - ry, See* their tears and hear their

cries, see their tears and hear their cries! Shall hate-ful ty - rants mis - chief

breed - ing With hire - ling hosts, a ruf - fian band Af -

* Shelley has "behold"

2 *Bb* (G minor)

- fright and de-so-late the land, While peace and li-ber-ty lie

f G major

bleed-ing? To arms, to arms, ye brave! Th'a-veng-ing sword un-

-sheathe! March on! march on! All hearts re-

-solved on vic-tory or death! To death!

1 2

FRANCE

3

1

Ye sons of France, awake to glory,
Hark, hark, what myriads bid you rise;
Your children, wives and grandsires hoary,
* See their tears and hear their cries!
Shall hateful tyrants mischief breeding
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate the land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?
To arms, to arms ye brave!
Th'avenging sword unsheathe!
March on! march on!
All hearts resolved on victory or death!

2

O sacred love of France, undying,
Th'avenging arm uphold and guide.
Thy defenders, death defying,
Fight with Freedom at their side.
Soon thy sons shall be victorious
When the banner high is raised
And thy dying enemies, amazed,
Shall behold thy triumph, great and glorious.
To arms, to arms ye brave!
Th'avenging sword unsheathe!
March on! march on!
All hearts resolved on victory or death!

1st Verse PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

2nd Verse MARY ELIZABETH SHAW

* Shelley has "behold"

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

(Words and Music officially designated as the National Anthem by Act of Congress approved by the President on March 3rd 1931)

Words by
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY
(1814)

Music by
J. STAFFORD SMITH
(1750-1836)

With spirit (♩ = 104)

Key B♭ : s₁ ., m₁ || d₁ : m₁ : s₁ | d :- : m ., r | d : m₁ : fe₁ }

VOICE

1 0 — say! can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly
stripes and bright stars, thro' the pe - ril - ous

PIANO

{ s₁ :- : s₁ . s₁ | m :- . r : d | t₁ :- : l₁ . t₁ }

light, What so proud - ly we hail'd at the
fight, O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so

1 2 5

{ | d : d : s, | m, : d, : s, ., m, || m, : d, : m ., m | m : f : s }

twi - light's last gleam - ing, Whose broad stream - ing? And the rock - ets' red
gal - lant - ly

{ | s :- : f . m | r : m : f | f :- : f | m :- . r : d }

glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave proof thro' the

CHORUS (♩ = 96)

{ | t, :- : l, . t, | d : m, : f e, | s, :- : s, | d : d : d . t, | l, : l, : l, }

night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that Star-Span-gled

{ | r :- f . m : r . d | d : t, : s, . s, | d :- . r : m . f | s :- : d . r | m :- . f : r | d :- || }

Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

O say! can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
O, say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner, O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O thus be it ever when free man shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Words by
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY
(1814)

UNION OF THE SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS

7

THE INTERNATIONALE

Words from the French of

E. POTTIER (1871)

Music by

P. DEGEYTER

(died 1915)

Moderate March time

Key Bb { : s₁ | d :- . t₁ | r : d . s₁ m₁ | l :- | f₁ : . l₁ }

VOICE

A - rise! ye starvelings from your slum - bers! A -

PIANO

f

{ | r :- . d | t₁ . l₁ : s₁ . f₁ | m₁ :- | - : s₁ | d :- . t₁ | r . d : s₁ . m₁ }

- rise! ye crim-i-nals of want! For rea - son in re-volt now

{ | l₁ :- | f₁ : r . d | t₁ : t₁ . r | f :- . t₁ | d :- | - : m₁ . r }

thun - ders, And at last ends the age of cant. Now a -

8 { t₁ :- .t₁ | l₁ .t₁ :d .l₁ | t :- | s₁ :fe₁ .s₁ }

- way with all your su - per - sti - tions, Ser - vile



{ l₁ : l₁ .l₁ | r :- .d | t₁ :- | - : r }

mass - es, a - rise! a - rise! We'll



{ r :- .t₁ | s₁ .s₁ :fe₁ .s₁ | m : m | - .l₁ :t₁ .d }

change forth-with the old con - di - tions And spurn the



{ t₁ :r | d :l₁ | s₁ :- | - :m .,r | d :- | s₁ :- .m₁ }

dust to win the prize. Then, com - rades, come



ral - ly! And the last fight let us face, The In - ter-na-tion -
 - al - e U - nites the hu - man race! Then,
 com - rades, come ral - ly! And the last fight let us face, The
 In - ter-na-tion - al - e U - nites the hu - man race!

con s...

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UNION OF THE SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS

THE INTERNATIONALE

1

Arise! ye starvelings from your slumbers!

Arise! ye criminals of want!

For reason in revolt now thunders,

And at last ends the age of cant.

Now away with all your superstitions,

Servile masses, arise! arise!

We'll change forthwith the old conditions

And spurn the dust to win the prize.

CHORUS: Then, comrades, come rally!

And the last fight let us face,

The Internationale

Unites the human race!

2

No saviours from on high deliver,

No trust have we in prince or peer,

Our own right hand the chains must shiver,

Chains of hatred, of greed and fear.

Ere the thieves will out with their booty,

And to all give a happier lot,

Each at his forge must do his duty,

And strike the iron while it's hot!

CHORUS: Then, comrades, etc.

3

We peasants, artisans, and others

Enrolled among the sons of toil,

Let's claim the earth henceforth for brothers,

Drive the indolent from the soil!

On our flesh too long has fed the raven,

We've too long been the vulture's prey;

But now farewell the spirit craven,

The dawn brings in a brighter day!

CHORUS: Then, comrades, etc.

CHINA

Adapted in 1929

11

Words by
DR SUN YAT-SEN
Transcribed by T'ING-HSIU TU
Edited by Committee

CH'ENG MAO-YUN
Accompaniment by CHAO YUAN-JEN

Key C { : d | d :- | - : m | m :- | - : s | s :- | - : m }

VOICE

San Min Chu I,* Our aim shall

PIANO

{ | r :- | - : m | d' :- | - : l . s | l :- | - : m | l :- | - : s . fe }

be, To found a free land, World peace be our

*Pronounced San Min Joo Ee ("Three Principles of the People")

{ | s :- | - :s | f :l | s :d' | t :r' | d' :l }

stand, Lead on, Com - rades, Van - guards ye are! Hold

{ | l :d' | l :s | m :r | d :s | s :- | - :l .s }

fast your aim by sun and star! Be ear - nest and

{ | s :- | - :d' | d' :- | - :l .s | s :- | - :s }

brave, Your coun - try to save. One

{ | m' :- | :- r' ., m' | r' :- | - :s | r' :- | - :r' ., m' | d' :- | - ||

heart one soul; One mind one goal!

AUSTRALIA "ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR."

13

* Written and Composed by Peter Dodds MacCormick (1834-1916).

Maestoso

PIANO

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes in a descending pattern, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'.

KEY C

The vocal melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves. The music is in 4/4 time and key of C major. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Aus - tra - lia's sons let us re-joice, For we are young and free; We've
 2. When gal - lant Cook from Al - bion sailed, To trace wide o - ceans o'er; True
 3. Be - neath our ra - dian South - ern Cross, We'll toil with hearts and hands; To
 4. Should for - eign foe e'er sight our coast, Or dare a foot to land, We'll

 gold - en soil and wealth for toil, Our home is girt by sea; Our
 Bri - tish cour - age bore him on, Till he land - ed on our shore; Then
 make our youth - ful Com - mon-wealth Re - nowned of all the lands; For
 rouse to arms like sires of yore, To guard our na - tive strand; Bri -

* This is the National Song. The National Anthem is "God Save the King."

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J.B.C. & Co. Ltd. 15164

14 {ll :- t ld' :l | s :- .m lm :s | l :d' lf' :m' | r' :- l :s }

land a-bounds in na - ture's gifts Of beau - ty rich and rare; In
 here he raised Old Eng - land's flag. The stan - dard of the brave; "With
 loy - al sons be - yond the seas We've bound - less plains to share, With
 - tan - nia then shall sure - ly know, Be - yond wide o - cean's roll, Her

mf *f*

{ll :- t ld' :l | s :- .d' ld' :r' | m' :- .d' lr' :- t ld' :- l }

his - t'ry's page, let ev - 'ry stage Ad - vance Aus - tra - lia fair.
 all her faults we love her still "Bri - tan - nia rules the wave."
 cour - age let us all com - bine To Ad - vance Aus - tra - lia fair.
 sons in fair Aus - tra - lia's land Still keep a Bri - tish soul.

mf

{:m' | f' :m' lr' :d' | t :l | s ff :d' | m' :- .d' lr' :- t }

In joy - ful strains then let us sing, Ad - vance Aus - tra - lia

p *ff*

{ld' :- l : l : l : l : l : l : l : l : l : l }

fair.

ff

BELGIUM

"La Brabançonne"

15

Words by Jenneval (1830) and Chas. Rogier, newly translated by Mary Elizabeth Shaw and Diccon Shaw. Music by François von Campenhout. Composed in 1830, during the struggle between Belgium and Holland for the independence of Belgium.

Allegro $\text{♩} = 112$

KEY $\text{B}\flat$

VOICE $\{ \text{,s, :m, .f, | s, - :l, .t, | d .t, :d .m | s, :- .t, .l, | s, :t, .d } \}$

From out the tomb of bon - dage and sla - ver - y Has

PIANO f

$\{ r : r .r | r : d .t, | d :- | : | s, :l, .t, | d .t, :d .r } \}$

Bel - gium at last ris - en free; And has re - cov - ered by her

$\{ t, :- .r, d | t, :t, .l, | s, .s, :r | - .r :d .l, | s, : | .s, :l, .s, } \}$

bra - ver - y Her name, her flag, her lib - er - ty; And by your

$\{ s, :- .s, | s, .s, :l, .t, | r :- | d :d .d | t, :- .t, | d .t, :d .m } \}$

mien un - daunt - ed and vic - tor - ious Since that day, up - hold - ing your

cause, Is bla - zoned on your an - cient ban - ner glor ious Your

King, your free - dom and your laws, Is bla - zoned on your an - cient ban - ner

glor - ious, Your King, your free - dom and your laws. Your -

King, your free - dom and your laws, Your King, your free - dom and your laws.

BELGIUM

“LA BRABANÇONNE”

1

From out the tomb of bondage and slavery
 Has Belgium at last risen free;
 And has recovered by her bravery
 Her name, her flag, her liberty;
 And by your mien undaunted and victorious
 Since that day, upholding your cause,
 Is blazoned on your ancient banner glorious
 Your King, your freedom and your laws.

2

March on! with steady unfailing paces
 From progress to progress march on
 Still, through misfortune, on your faces
 God's smile, protecting you, has shone.
 Let us work! for labour, life-bestowing,
 From the earth her fertile produce draws,
 And crowns, with splendour ever brightly glowing
 Your King, your freedom and your laws.

3

Beloved Belgium, beloved Mother
 Our arms, our hearts, our blood we give
 Freely to you, and to none other;
 And by these we swear that you shall live.
 Shall live in beauty and in strength for ever
 Holding fast, as watchword of your cause,
 The deathless bond that binds your sons together
 Your King, your freedom and your laws.

Last Verse by CHARLES ROGIER

English Version by

MARY ELIZABETH SHAW & DICCON SHAW

CANADA

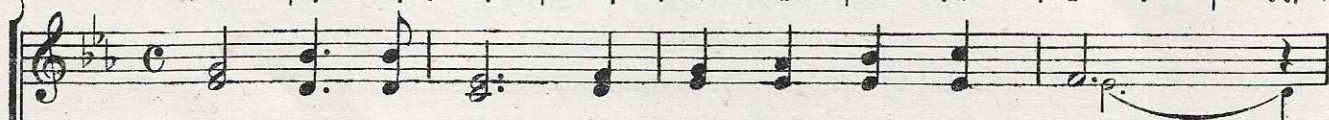
("O CANADA!")

Words
by R. STANLEY WEIR (1856-1926)

Music by
C. LAVALLÉE
(1842-1891)
Arr: by R. STANLEY WEIR

Maestoso

Key Eb { m :- | s :- .s | d :- | - :r | m :f | s :l | r :- | - : }
d :- | t, :- .t, | l, :- | - :t, | d :d | d :d | d :- | - :t, }



1. O Can - a - da! Our home and na - tive land!
2. O Can - a - da! Where pines and ma - ples grow.
3. O Can - a - da! Be - neath thy shin - ing skies
4. Ru - ler su - preme Who hear - est hum - ble pray'r,



{ s :- | f :- .f | m :- | - :s | s :s | s :f | s :- | - : }
d :- | s, :- .s, | l, :- | - :s, | d :r | m :f | s :- | - : }

{ m :- | fe :- .fe | s :- | - :l | t :t | l :l | s :- | - :r .,m }
d :- | r :- .r | r :- | - :m | r :r | fe :fe | r :- | - :t, }



True pa - triot - love in all thy sons com - mand. With
Great prai - ries spread and lord - ly riv - ers flow. How
May stal - wart sons and gen - tle maid - ens rise To
Hold our Do - min - ion in Thy lov - ing care. Help



{ s :- | d' :- .d' | t :- | - :l | s :s | d' :d' | t :- | - :s }
d :- | l, :- .l, | t, :- | - :d | r :r | r :r | s :- | - :s }

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f :- .m | r :m .,f | s :- .f | m :f .,s | l :s | f :m } 19
 t, :- .t, | t, :t, | d :- .d | d :d | d :d | d :d

glow - ing hearts we see thee rise The True North strong and
 dear to us thy broad do-main, From East to West - ern
 keep thee stead - fast thro' the years From East to West - ern
 us to find O God in Thee A last - ing rich re -

s :- .s | s :s | s :- .s | s :s | f :s | l :l }
 r :- .m | f :s .,f | m :- .r | d :r .,m | f :m | f :fe
 r :- | - :r .,m | f :-m | r :m .,f | s :-f | m :m | r :s | s .fe :m .fe | s :- | - :
 t, :- | - :t, | t, :-t, | t, :t, | d :-d | d :le, | t, :r | r :r | r :r | r :- | - :

free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We stand on guard for thee.
 sea! Thou land of hope for all who toil! Thou True North strong and free.
 sea, Our own be-lov - ed na - tive land, Our True North strong and free!
 - ward, As wait - ing for the bet - ter day, We ev - er stand on guard.

s :- | - :f .,m | r :-m | f :s .,f | m :-r | d :s | s :t | l :d' | t :- | - :
 s :- | - :f .,m | s :-s, | s, :s, | d :-d | d :de | r :r | r :r | s :- | - :

CHORUS *ad lib.*

m :- | s :-s | d :- | : | f :- | l :-l | r :- | : | s :- | se :-se | l :f | m :r
 d :- | r :-r | d :- | : | r :- | r :-r | r :- | : | d :- | ta, :-ta, | l, :l, | d :l,

O Can - a - da! Glor - ious and free! We stand on guard, we stand on

s :- | r :-r | m :- | : | l :- | f :-f | s :- | : | m :- | m :-m | d :r | se :f
 d :- | t, :-t, | l, :- | : | r :- | d :-d | t, :- | : | d :- | d :-d | f, :r, | m, :f,
 d :- | r :- | m :- | - : | s :- | d' :-d' | l :f | m :r | s :- | t, :- | d :- | - :
 l, :- | l, :- | se, :- | - : | d :- | d :-d | d :r | d :l, | d :- | s, :- | s, :- | - :

guard for thee. O Can - a - da! We stand on guard for thee.

m :- | r :- | m :- | - : | s :- | se :-se | l :l | s :f | m :- | f :- | m :- | - :
 l, :- | f, :- | m, :- | - : | m :- | m, :-m, | f, :r, | m, :f, | s, :- | s, :- | d :- | - :

CANADA

("O CANADA!")

1

O Canada! Our home and native land!
 True patriot-love in all thy sons command.
 With glowing hearts we see thee rise
 The True North strong and free;
 And stand on guard, O Canada,
 We stand on guard for thee.

CHORUS:-

O Canada! Glorious and free!
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee.
 O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

2

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow.
 Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.
 How dear to us thy broad domain,
 From East to Western sea!
 Thou land of hope for all who toil!
 Thou True North strong and free.

CHORUS:- O Canada! etc.

3

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
 May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise
 To keep thee steadfast thro' the years
 From East to Western sea,
 Our own beloved native land,
 Our True North strong and free!

CHORUS:- O Canada! etc.

4

Ruler supreme Who hearest humble pray'r,
 Hold our Dominion in Thy loving care.
 Help us to find O God in Thee
 A lasting rich reward,
 As waiting for the better day,
 We ever stand on guard.

CHORUS:- O Canada! etc.

Words

by R. STANLEY WEIR (1856-1926)

CANADA

"O CANADA!"

1

O Canada! Terre de nos aïeux,
 Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux!
 Car ton bras sait porter l'épée,
 Il sait porter la croix!
 Ton histoire est une épopée,
 Des plus brillants exploits.

Et ta valeur, de foi trempée,
 Protégera nos foyers et nos droits,
 Protégera nos foyers et nos droits.

2

Sous l'oeil de Dieu, près du fleuve géant,
 Le Canadien, grandit en espérant,
 Il est né d'une race fière,
 Béni fut son berceau.
 Le ciel a marqué sa carrière
 Dans ce monde nouveau.
 Toujours guidé par sa lumière,
 Il gardera l'honneur de son drapeau. (bis.)

3

De son patron précurseur du vrai Dieu,
 Il porte au front l'auréole de feu.
 Ennemi de la tyrannie,
 Mais plein de loyauté,
 Il veut garder dans l'harmonie;
 Sa fière liberté;
 Et par l'effort de son génie,
 Sur notre sol asseoir la vérité. (bis.)

4

Amour sacré du trône et de l'autel,
 Remplis nos coeurs de ton souffle immortel!
 Parmi les races étrangères,
 Notre guide est la loi:
 Sachons être un peuple de frères,
 Sous le joug de la foi,
 Et répétons, comme nos pères,
 Le cri vainqueur "Pour le Christ et le Roi!" (bis.)

Words by

The Hon. Sir ADOLFHE B. ROUTHIER
 (1839 — 1920)

CANADA

("THE MAPLE LEAF FOR EVER!")

Words by
ALEXANDER MUIR
(1867 — 1906)

Music by
ALEXANDER MUIR
(1867 — 1906)

Con spirito

Key Bb

VOICE

PIANO

days of yore, from Bri - tain's shore, Wolfe the daunt - less

he - ro came, And plant - ed firm Bri - tan - nia's flag, On —

J.B.C. & Co. Ltd. 15260

{ | r . r : d | t₁ : l₁ . s₁ | s₁ :- | : s₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d :- . s₁ }

Ca - na - da's fair — do - main. Here may it wave, our

{ | l₁ : d | s₁ :- . s₁ | l₁ : l₁ | f :- . m | m . r :- | : s₁ }

boast, our pride, And joined in love to - geth - er, The

{ | s : m | d : t₁ | l₁ : d | s₁ :- . s₁ | l₁ : f | m :- . r | r . d :- | : }

This - tle, Sham-rock, Rose en - twine The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

The Ma - ple Leaf, our em - blem dear, The
 Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God save our King, and
 Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

f

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CANADA

("THE MAPLE LEAF FOR EVER!")

1

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
 Wolfe the dauntless hero came,
 And planted firm Britannia's flag,
 On Canada's fair domain.
 Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
 And joined in love together,
 The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
 The Maple Leaf for ever!

The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,
 The Maple Leaf for ever!
 God save our King, and Heaven bless
 The Maple Leaf for ever!

2

At Queenston Heights and Lundy's Lane,
 Our brave fathers, side by side,
 For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
 Firmly stood and nobly died;
 And those dear rights which they maintained,
 We swear to yield them never!
 Our watch-word evermore shall be,
 The Maple Leaf for ever!

The Maple Leaf, etc.

3

Our fair Dominion now extends
 From Cape Race to Nootka Sound;
 May peace for ever be our lot,
 And plenteous store abound:
 And may those ties of love be ours
 Which discord cannot sever,
 And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
 The Maple Leaf for ever!

The Maple Leaf, etc. (3rd line "And flourish green
 o'er Freedom's home")

4

On merry England's far-famed land
 May kind Heaven sweetly smile;
 God bless Old Scotland evermore,
 And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
 Then swell the song, both loud and long,
 Till rocks and forest quiver,
 God save our King, and Heaven bless
 The Maple Leaf for ever!

The Maple Leaf, etc.
 J. B. C. & Co. Ltd. 15260

ALEXANDER MUIR
 (1867-1906)

COSTA RICA

Words by
JOSE MARIA ZELEDON

(Adopted in 1900)

English version by
MARY ELIZABETH & DICCON SHAW

Music by
MANUEL MARIA GUTIERREZ
(Composed and Adopted in 1853)

Allegro Moderato M.M. 112 = ♩

PIANO *ff*

Key Eb

{ : s₁ ., s₁ | d : s₁ ., s₁ | m : d ., d | s : s | : m ., m }

No - ble coun - try, the life of your peo - ple Is re -

{ | m : r ., r | r : de ., r | m :- | : s, ., s, | d : s, ., s, | m : d ., d }

- vealed in the flag that you fly;

For in peace, white and pure, they live

{ | 1 : 1 | : 1 ., 1 | s : m ., d | r : t, ., s, | d : | ||

tran - quil

'Neath the clear lim - pid blue of your sky.

{ | 1 ., 1 | s : t, ., t, | t, : 1 ., s | m : d ., d | d . : 1 ., 1 | se : se ., se | se : 1 ., t }

And their fa - ces are rud - dy with ar - du - ous toil In the fields 'neath the life - giv - ing

{ m :- | se, d, : t, d r | m : d ., d | f : r ., r | s : m ., s | d' : t ., l }

sun. Though your sons are but peasants, their la-bours e - ter - nal Es - teem, — re -

{ l : s ., m | s . f : m . r | d : m ., s | d' : t ., l | l : s ., m | s . f : m . r }

- nown, — and ho - nour have won, es - teem, — re - nown, — and ho - nour have

{ d : | : s ., s | f :- | : ma ., ma | r :- | : ma ., ma | r :- | : d ., d }

won. Hail, oh land of our birth! gra-cious land that we

{ t, :- | s, l, : t, d r | m : d ., d | f : r ., r | s : m ., s | d' : t ., l }

love! If an en - e - my seek - ing to slan-der you, harms Your name, then —

{ 1 :s .,m | s .f :m .r | d :m .,s | d' :t .,l | 1 :s .,m | s .f :m .r }

we will a-ban-don our farms And a-rise— with fer-vour to take up our

{ d : | :s, .s, | d :s, .,s, | m :d .,d | s :s | :m }

arms. O sweet coun-try, our re-fuge and shel-ter; How

{ m :r .,r | r :de .,r | m :- | :s, .,s, | d :s, .,s, | m :d .,d }

fer-tile your life-giv-ing soil! May your peo-ple, con-ten-ted and

{ 1 :1 | :1 .,1 | s :m .,d | r :t, .,s, | d : | : ||

peace-ful, Un-mo-lest-ed con-ti-nue their toil.

rall.

COSTA RICA

Noble country, the life of your people
Is revealed in the flag that you fly;
For in peace, white and pure, they live tranquil
Neath the clear limpid blue of your sky.

And their faces are ruddy with arduous toil
In the fields'neath the life-giving sun.
Though your sons are but peasants, their labours eternal
Esteem, renown, and honour have won.

Hail, oh land of our birth! gracious land that we love!
If an enemy seeking to slander you, harms
Your name, then we will abandon our farms
And arise with fervour to take up our arms.

Oh sweet country, our refuge and shelter;
How fertile your life-giving soil!
May your people, contented and peaceful,
Unmolested continue their toil.

JOSE MARIA ZELEDON

English Version by

MARY ELIZABETH & DICCON SHAW

The first two verses contain an allusion to the national flag,
of which the colours are blue, white and red.

CUBA

31

From the translation by
G. H. HATCHMAN
English versification by
MARTIN SHAW
(1942)

Words and Music by
PEDRO FIGUEREDO
(1819 — 1870)

In Quick March time ♩ = 120

PIANO

Key E \flat : s₁ .. d | m : d .. m | s : 1 .. 1 }

Swift, oh men of Ba - ya - mo, to

J. B. C. & Co. Ltd. 15260

{ | s : - | m : m ., f | m : r ., m | s ., f : m ., r }

bat - - tle! Proud - ly watch - ing, your Moth - er - land ac -

{ | m : - | d : s, ., d | m : d ., m | s : m ., s }

- cepts you. Fear not fight - ing to fall; glo - ry

{ | d' : - | s : s ., s | t : l ., s }

waits you! For your coun - try to

{ | f : r ., s | d : - | - : d ., t, ||

die, is to live. To sub -

|| l₁ :d .,r | m :d .,l₁ | t₁ :- | t₁ :r .,d } 33

- mit to the bon - dage of a - - liens Is to

{ t₁ :r .,m | s .,f :m .,r | m :- | d :s₁ .,d } *cres.*

suf - fer a life of de - gra - da - - tion. Hark! the

{ m :d .,m | s :m .,s | d⁺ :- | s :s .,s } *cres.*

trum - pet is call - ing your na - - tion! Va - liant

{ t :l .,s | f :r .,s | d :- | 1 - :d .,t₁ || 2 - : } *pp*

he - roes, "To arms!" be your cry. To sub -

CZECHOSLOVAKIA.

Words by
J. K. TYL1.
"Kde domov můj?"Music by
FR. ŠKROUP

Andante con sentimento ♩ = about 66

KEY Eb

VOICE: Oh, home - land mine, oh home - land

PIANO: *p*

mine! Streams are rush - ing thro' thy mea - dows, Mid thy

rocks sigh fra - grant pine groves. Or - chards

* For the words and melody of this Anthem thanks are due to His Excellency the Chargé d'Affaires, Czechoslovak Legation, London.
Anthem No. 1 is that of the Czech. Anthem No. 2 is that of the Slovenes.

||s :- l- .l :s .f | m :- l :s .s |

decked in Spring's ar - ray, Scenes of

||t :- l- .l :s .f | m :- l :m .m | m :- .m m :ba .se |

Par - a - dise por - tray, And this land of won - drous.

||se .l :l l- :f .l | l :s l- :f .s |

beau - ty Is the Czech land, home - land

||m :d' l- :t .l | l :s l- :r .m | d :- l : |

mine, is the Czech land, home-land mine.

rit. *p*

CZECHOSLOVAKIA.

II.
"Nad Tatrou sa blyska"

Traditional Words and Melody. Newly Translated by Martin Shaw.

Moderato ♩ - about 92

mf KEY G minor (B \flat is Doh)

VOICE

Howl - ing storms rage high, the Tat - ras peaks as - sail - ing.

PIANO

howl - ing storms rage high, the Tat - ras peaks as - sail - ing. Soon'twill be past, Slo - vak

broth - er, stand fast, You'll be free once more un - fail - ing. Soon'twill be past, Slo - vak

broth - er, stand fast, You'll be free once more un - fail - ing.

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

37

Words by
EMILIO PRUD'HOMME

Musie by
MAESTRO JOSE REYES

English versification by
J. E. HALES (1942) and
MARY ELIZABETH SHAW (1942)
(First 2 Verses)

Marziale

PIANO

The musical score is for a piece titled 'Dominican Republic' in a 'Marziale' style. It is in 2/4 time and E-flat major. The piano accompaniment is marked 'PIANO' and includes dynamic markings of *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics in English. The score is divided into three systems. The first system is an instrumental introduction for the piano. The second system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Va - liant sons of Quis-que - ya, our chor - us Let us,'. The third system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'heart - felt and strong, sing to the world; While, de - fi - ant and daunt-less, be -'. The piano accompaniment features various musical notations including triplets, slurs, and dynamic markings. Pedal points are indicated with 'Ped.' and asterisks. The key signature is E-flat major, indicated by two flats in the key signature.

Key E \flat

Va - liant sons of Quis-que - ya, our chor - us Let us,

heart - felt and strong, sing to the world; While, de - fi - ant and daunt-less, be -

- fore us We will flou - rish our stan - dard un - furled. Hail! O

p

peo - ple in - tre - pid and dar - ing, Who with ea - ger - ness sprang to at -

- tack; And, of blood - shed and dan - ger un - ear - ing, Saw the

fet - ters of sla - ve - ry crack.

f *p*

{ | : | : | : | : t ., d' | r' : r' ., r' | r' : r' ., d' }

Un - de - serv - ing of free - dom the

pp *f*

Red.

{ | t :- | s . : t ., d' | r' : r' ., r' | r' : r' ., d' | t : | r' :- . d' }

na - tion Which in ty - ran - ny's bond tame - ly lives, And is

{ | t : t ., l | s : s ., f | m :- . f | s . : s ., s | d' : s . s | m : d ., d }

lack - ing the fine in - spi - ra - tion That from true vi - rile cour - age de -

f

{ | s :- | :s₁ c₁ t₁ | d :d .,d | d .r :m .f | s :- | m . :s .,s }

- rives. But the sons of Quis-que - ya ne'er fail her, And her

{ | 1 :s .s | f :m .m | r : : | :s₁ .,s₁ | d :d .,r | m :m .,f }

head car-ried high shall re - main; Though a thou-sand times foes should as -

{ | s :- | d¹ :l .,f | m :m .,m | r :s .,s | d :- | - : ||

- sail her, She her free - dom would e - ver re - gain.

D.C.

2

Undeserving of freedom the nation
Which in tyranny's bond tamely lives,
And is lacking the fine inspiration
That from true virile courage derives.
But the sons of Quisqueya ne'er fail her,
And her head carried high shall remain;
Though a thousand times foes should assail her,
She her freedom would ever regain.

3

And though fraud and deception constrained her
To submit to a strange overlord;
Las Carreras! Beler! These regained her
All the fame that is valour's reward.
In the climax of battle and slaughter
Sounded clear in each heart Freedom's voice,
Now that Sanchez and Duarte had taught her
That 'twixt Freedom and death lay the choice.

4

And when glory's effulgence had dwindled
Through the fault of a leader unwise,
Once again Capotillo rekindled
War's dread banner of flame in the skies.
And by the fires that confounded his effrontry
Was the lion of Castile forced to fly
From the shores of that glorious country
Where the cross-bearing flag waves on high.

5

Brave Quisquehans, with pride unabated
Let us hold high our heads from this day;
We may see our fair home devastated
But no tribute again will we pay.
Every breast is a shrine of affection
In whose love our dear land draws her breath,
Making Justice her shield and protection
And her motto "Or Freedom or death."

6

Let the clarion of war tell the story
Of the triumphs that Victory has seen
As she stands crowned with undying glory
In her chariot erect and serene.
Freedom hail! Let the echoes be repeated
Of the calls from the old fields of fight
Where our heroes the proud foe defeated,
Freedom's worth! Freedom's praise! Freedom's might!

English versification by

J. E. HALES

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(first two verses by MARY ELIZABETH SHAW)

EL SALVADOR

Words by
General JUAN J. CAÑAS

English versification by
MARY ELIZABETH & DICCON SHAW

Music by
DON JUAN ABERLE

Andante maestoso

PIANO *f*

Key D \flat CHORUS
d : r }

sf Mo - ther
solenne

{ f : m , m | m : f , f | l : s . l s : d' . , t | t d l s : f , f | f : t , l }

coun-try, thy peo-ple sa-lute thee! Proud - ly the name - of thy chil - dren we

{ | 1 : s : f : m | d : r | f : m , m | m : f . , f | 1 : s . | s : l . , t } }

bear, — And with bold and un-tir - ing de - vo - tion To thy —

{ | d' : d' , m' | r' : t , d' d | s : | : | : | : | : } }

ser - vice our lives let us swear.

{ | : | d : r | f : m , m | m : f . , f | 1 : s | s : d' , t } }

Mo - ther coun - try, thy peo - ple sa - lute thee! Proud - ly the

44 { t d s : f , f | f : t . , 1 | 1 s : f : m . | d : r | f : m . , m | m : f . , f }

name of thy chil - dren we bear, — And with bold and un - tir - ing de -

{ 1 : s . | s : 1 . , t | d' t : d' de' | r' 1 : 1 t : s | d' : | : }

- vo - tion to thy — ser - vice our lives let us swear.

{ : s | fe : f | d' s m : | : | : s | fe : f }

Our lives we swear, Our lives we

swear, Our lives we swear, Our lives we

swear. 1. Peace, con-

Fine SOLO
Key Ab : s₁ ., s₁ ||

- tent - ment, and happiness e - ver Was the constant dream of El Sal-

{ 1, :s, | :s, .,s, | d :- | d t, d :r d l, | s, :- | m, :s, l, de, }
 - va - dor; To a - chieve it was her glorious am - bi - tion, And to
 keep — it for e - - ver - more. For with ea - ger faith which ne - ver shall
 fal - ter — Towards the bright star of pro - gress she fol - lows the way; To se -
 - cure for her - self a hap - py fu - ture, — And her des - ti - ny glo - rious o -

{ t, :- l, s, | fe, :- s, fe, | m, : | :m, .,m, | f, .,m, :r, .,m, | f, .,s, :l, .,t, }
 { t, :d | - . :d .,r | d :t, .,f | f :l, .,t, | l, :s, .,m | m . :m, .,m, }
 { f, .,m, :r, .,m, | f, .,s, :l, .,t, | t, .,r :d | - . :d .,r | m :- d l, | s, :- f, r, }

{ | d₁ : | : d₁ d₁ | d : - | - (f₁ t₁ : d (f₁ d₁ | s₁ : - | m₁ : d }
 - bey. The at - tack _____ of a villainous trai - - tor Her
 ram - - part of steel has with - stood Since the day _____ when a - loft on her
 stan - - dard She wrote "Free - - dom" in let - - ters of
 blood _____ She wrote "Free - - dom" in let - - ters, in let - - ters of blood.

{ | d : - | - (f₁ t₁ : d (f₁ d₁ | s₁ : - | : s₁ s₁ | s₁ : - | - (f₁ s₁ : r₁ (t₁ s₁ }
 { | l₁ : - | m₁ : l₁ s₁ | f₁ : - (m₁ f₁ | m₁ : - r₁ d }
 { | s₁ : - (f₁ s₁ | m : - r₁ d | t₁ : - (l₁ m₁ | s₁ : - (f₁ r₁ | d :

D.C.
 al Fine

D.C.
 al Fine

EL SALVADOR

CHORUS

Mother country, thy people salute thee!
Proudly the name of thy children we bear,
And with bold and untiring devotion
To thy service our lives let us swear.

1

Peace, contentment, and happiness ever
Was the constant dream of El Salvador;
To achieve it was her glorious ambition,
And to keep it for evermore.
For with eager faith which never shall falter
Towards the bright star of progress she follows the way;
To secure for herself a happy future,
And her destiny glorious obey.
The attack of the villainous traitor
Her rampart of steel has withstood
Since the day when aloft on her standard
She wrote "Freedom" in letters of blood.

2

Never tiring, her people have battled
To preserve and guard their liberty;
And with valour have a thousand times over
Broken the powers of base tyranny.
For, though brilliant and sublime is her story,
Yet it tells of her blood and her suffering beside;
And in this is revealed her true glory
And her noble and stoical pride.
All her sons shall be heroes immortal;
They are daring, resourceful, and bold;
For their bravery is a tradition
And they fight like their fathers of old.

3

They will follow this ancient tradition
Which has won for them undying fame
Since with ardour, self-denying and faithful
They kept spotless their Motherland's name.
Her ambition is firm and unchanging,
To respect and observe others' rights is her pride;
To maintain ever pure the fount of justice
Where uprightness and trust are allied.
She will follow this path with devotion
And with courage which never shall cease;
For, although she gives battle for battle
Her most fervent desire is for peace.

General JUAN J. CANAS

English versification by

MARY ELIZABETH & DICCON SHAW

GREECE.

49

Poem by
D. SOLOMOS (1823)

English Version by RUDYARD KIPLING

Music by
N. MANTZAROS

Maestoso

KEY F

VOICE

PIANO

Maestoso

KEY F

VOICE

PIANO

p *f*

We knew thee of old, Oh di-vine - ly re -

- stored, By the light of thine eyes And the

light of thy Sword From the graves of our

slain Shall thy val - our pre - vail As we

greet thee, as we greet a - gain, Hail, Li - - ber - ty! oh,

Hail! As we greet thee, greet a - gain, Hail, oh,

Li - - ber - ty! Hail! As we greet thee, greet a -

- gain, Hail, oh, Li - - ber - ty! Hail!

GREECE

51

The Poem by
D. SOLOMOS (1823)

The Music by
N. MANTZAROS

English versification by
RUDYARD KIPLING

We knew thee of old,
Oh divinely restored,
By the light of thine eyes
And the light of thy Sword.

From the graves of our slain
Shall thy valour prevail
As we greet thee again—
Hail, Liberty! Hail!

Long time didst thou dwell
'Midst the people that mourn,
Awaiting some voice
That should bid thee return.

Ah, slow broke that day,
And no man dared call,
For the shadow of tyranny
Lay over all.

And we saw thee sad-eyed,
The tears on thy cheeks,
While thy raiment was dyed
In the blood of the Greeks.

Yet, behold now, thy sons
With impetuous breath
Go forth to the fight,
Seeking Freedom, or Death.

From the graves of our slain
Shall thy valour prevail
As we greet thee again—
Hail, Liberty! Hail!

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GUATEMALA

Adopted by Governmental decrees of Oct. 28th 1896
and Feb. 19th 1897 and modified by that of July 26th 1934

Words by
J. JOACHIN PALMA (1896)

English versification by
MARTIN, MARY ELIZABETH, & DICCON SHAW
from the translation by
JOSÉ P. UGARTE (1942)

Music by
RAFAEL ALVAREZ (1897)

Maestoso

PIANO

mf

ff

f

Duet

53

Key F | s₁ .s₁ | r :s₁ .s₁ | m :s₁ .s₁ | s :- .f | m :m .s
 | s₁ .s₁ | t :s₁ .s₁ | d :s₁ .s₁ | t₁ :- .r | d :d .m }

p

Gua - te - ma - la, blest land, home of hap - py race, May thine

p

| fe :m .r | d :l .r | s₁ :s₁ | .s₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d :d .d | d :t₁ .d
 | r :d .d | d :l₁ .r | s₁ :s₁ | .s₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d :d .d | l₁ :se₁ .l₁ }

rall. *a tempo*

al - tars pro - fa - ned be nev - er; No yoke of sla - ver - y weigh on thee

f *rall.* *a tempo*

| m :- .r | d :d .m | s :l .f | m .s :f .r | d :- | - :s₁ .s₁
 | t₁ .se₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d :d .d | m :f .r | d :t₁ .r | d :- | - :s₁ .s₁ }

e - ver, Nor may ty - rants'eer spit in thy face. Should to -

r :s₁ .s₁ | m :s .s | s :- .f | m :m .s | fe :m .r | d :l₁ .r
 t₁ :s₁ .s₁ | d :s₁ .s₁ | t :- .r | d :d .m | r :d .d | d :l₁ .r }



- mor - row see me - naced thy sa - cred soil By in - va - ders all pi - ty de -



s₁ :s₁ | .s₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d :d .d | d :t₁ .d
 s₁ :s₁ | .s₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d :d .d | l₁ :se₁ .l₁ }

rall.

a tempo



- ny - ing, Your loved flag to the winds free - ly



f rall.

a tempo

m :- .r | d :d .m | s :l .f | m .s :f .r | d :- | - :
 t₁ .se₁ :l₁ .t₁ | d :d | m :f .r | d :t₁ .r | d :- | - : ||



fly - - ing Will call you to con - quer or die.



CHORUS

55

|| d .m | s :m .,d | r :r .m | d :- | s, :d }

Your loved flag to the winds free - ly fly - - ing Will

|| l :s .s | f :m .m | r :- | - :r .r | r :f .f | f :m .r }

call you to con - quer or die.

You would soon - er be slain fight-ing

|| m :- .f | s :d .d | f :f .f | m :m .r | d :- | - : ||

brave - ly Than sub - ject - ed in sla - ve - ry lie.

GUATEMALA

Guatemala, blest land, home of happy race,
May thine altars profaned be never;
No yoke of slavery weigh on thee ever,
Nor may tyrants e'er spit in thy face.
Should to-morrow see menaced thy sacred soil
By invaders all pity denying,
Your loved flag to the winds freely flying
Will call you to conquer or die.

CHORUS

Your loved flag to the winds freely flying
Will call you to conquer or die.
You would sooner be slain fighting bravely
Than subjected in slavery lie.

From the translation by
JOSÉ P. UGARTE (1942)

English Versification by
MARTIN, MARY ELIZABETH, & DICCON SHAW

HAITI

57

LA DESSALINIENNE

Words, by
JUSTIN LHERISSON
English versification by MARTIN SHAW
(1st Verse by DICCON SHAW and
MARY ELIZABETH SHAW)

Music composed in 1903 by
NICOLAS GEFFRARD

In March time

Key Bb

VOICE

s₁ : l₁ ., t₁ | d :-, s₁ | m₁ : s₁ | d :- | - . s₁ : d . r }

March on! for an - ces-tors and coun - try, U-ni-ted

PIANO

f

f m : m | f :- . m | l₁ :- | - : l₁ ., l₁ | r : r | m :- . m | s : f | - : l₁ }

march, U - ni - ted march; Lo-yal sub-jeets all re - main, And

58 { | r :- ., l, | t, : r | s :- | - . : s, | d :- ., s, | m, : s, } }

lords of our do - main. U - ni - ted march, march

ff *f*

{ | d :- ., d | d . s, : d . r | m : m | f :- . m | l, : l, | : l, } }

on! U - ni - ted march for an - ces - tors and coun - try, March

{ | r :- ., r | m : m | s : f | l ., d . t, ., d | m : m | m : r | r :- | d . : || }

on, u - ni - ted march, march on! U-nite for an - ces - tors and coun - try!

HAITI

59

1

March on! for ancestors and country,
United march,
United march;
Loyal subjects all remain,
And lords of our domain.
United march, march on!
United march for ancestors and country,
March on, united march, march on!
Unite for ancestors and country!

2

For sacred soil,
For sires of old
We gladly toil. (*bis.*)
When teen field and wold
The soul is strong and bold.
We gladly toil, we gladly toil }
For sacred soil, } *bis.*
For sires of old.

3

For land we love
And sires of old
We give our sons. (*bis.*)
Free, happy, and bold
One brotherhood we'll hold.
We give our sons, we give our sons }
For land we love } *bis.*
And sires of old.

4

For those who gave
For country all,
God of the brave, (*bis.*)
To thee, O God, we call;
Without thee we must fall,
God of the brave, God of the brave. }
For those who gave } *bis.*
For country all.

5

For flag on high
For Native land
'Tis fine to die. (*bis.*)
Our traditions demand
Be ready, heart and hand,
'Tis fine to die, 'tis fine to die
For flag on high,
For Native land.

From the translation by J.E. HALES. English Versification by
MARTIN SHAW. (1st Verse by DICCON SHAW & MARY ELIZABETH SHAW)

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HONDURAS

Words by

AUGUSTO C. COELLO

English versification by J. E. HALES (1942)

(From the translation by Señor
TIBURCIO CARIAS h.).

Music by

CARLOS HARTLING

Tempo di Marcia

con energia

Key C

VOICE

PIANO

Key C : s ., s | d' :- . s | m : d' ., d' | m' :- . d' | s : s ., s | l : s | f : m }



As your stan - dard, as your stan - dard serves a strip of cloud-less



{ s : f | : r ., r | f :- . m | r : f ., f | l :- . s | f : r' . d' | t : s | l : t }

a-zure, Which in twain is cut, which in twain is cut by a band that snows be-



{ d' : d' | : s ., s | d' : m ., m | t : l ., s | s : f | : f . s }

- sprin - kle; In whose sa-cred ab-ys - es there twin - kle Five pale



* In the original an 8^{ve} lower † In the original, B

{ | 1 :r .,r | s .,s :f .,s | m :- | .m :m .f | s :s .l | ta .r :d' .ta }

stars lit with soft-est rays of blue.

And in your shield, that a stri-dent sea is

guard-ing

With the bul-wark of its sav-age bil-lows' might,

A vol-

- ca - no stands, a vol- ca - no stands, from whose lonely sum-mit's height

Comes the

bea - con clear, comes the bea - con clear of a star that flash-es there.

Fine

* Originally without G & F † Original an 8^{ve} lower ** Originally B

SOLO

Key F

:s₁ ., s₁ | d :d .r | m :r .d | m :m | :s .s | l :s .d | m :r .d }

In - dia, like a fair maid you were sleep - ing To the sound of the o - cean un -

{ | m :m | .s :s .l | t ., t :f .s | l ., l :s .f | s :s | .m :m .f }

- rest - ing; With-in the era - dle of your gold - en val - leys nest - ing, When the bold

{ | s ., s :r .m | f .s, f :m .r | d :- | .d :d .d | ta :ta .ta | ta .ta :l .s .s, l }

nav - i - ga - tor sight - ed you, And to the spell of your potent charms a

{ | s :f | .f :f .m | r .,r :r .m | s .f :m .r | r :d | :s, }

vie - tim, By all the mar - vels of your love-li-ness en-chant - ed, De -



{ | d :- | d :r | m :- | :d .m | s :l | s :d }

- vout - ly a kiss love - la - den he im -



{ | m :m | :m .,f | s :r .m | f :m .r | d :- | - : ||

- plant - ed On your man - tle's rich mar - gin of blue.



* D's in the original vocal score, but band parts have C's

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*D.C. al
Fine*

HONDURAS

2

In the far eastern land of the sunrise,
Far across the Atlantic blue ocean,
The dream of you had fired his spirit with devotion,
Till for your sake he braved the perils of the sea;
And as from slumber your pallid brow you lifted,
In the intensity of your anxious hoping,
E'en then 'neath the sheen of your sky's brilliant coping
Was the flag of the foreigner unfurled. CHORUS:-

3

All in vain the noble Indian Lempira
Fiercely rushed to the battlefield gory,
For by his countless bleeding wounds exhausted sorely
Defending you, his life in that deep night he gave.
And quite forgot are your adored hero's exploits,
And all the tale of what he wrought against the foeman,
Save that somewhere he lies in a tomb known to no man,
And the outline of a grimly featured rock. CHORUS:-

4

For three long centuries your sons were subjected
To your masters' imperious dictation;
And for three centuries the prayer of your nation
Upon the empty air was breathed and lost.
Till on one glorious day there reached your ear,
From far away, from across the waters distant,
The deep booming roar, so powerful and insistent,
Of a lion indignant in his wrath. CHORUS:-

5

It was France, France the free, the heroic,
Who from ages of slumber unbroken
At last by Danton's mighty trumpet call awoken
In righteous anger her own liberty regained.
Yes, it was France that before the deed so fearful,
The doom of her anointed sovereign, did not falter,
And who, in his sacred place, established Reason's altar,
As the shrine where she purposed to adore. CHORUS:-

6

And you too then, my country, arising
From your dreams and your base subjugation,
You too displayed before the eyes of every nation
The breaking of the chains of servitude.
And on your blessed soil, behind the summit
Of the Mountain looming high in savage starkness,
As a raven-like bird, with plumes of ebon darkness
To its end came that fleeting colony. CHORUS:-

7

In defence of our glorious emblem
We are ready, my Country, to perish,
For future ages their fame will ever cherish
Who in their dying hour are thinking of your love.
In the defence of your holy banner fallen,
Their lifeless forms in its hallowed folds enshrouded.
Not few, blessed Honduras, shall be your proud dead,
But they all in honour's cause will die. CHORUS:-

English versification by

J. E. HALES

LUXEMBOURG

ONS HÉMÉCHT

(Our Motherland)

65

Words by
MICHEL LENTZ
(1820—1893)

English translation by
NICHOLAS E. WEYDERT, (1908)

Music by
A. ZINNEN
(18—1897)

Moderato

Key C: $\begin{smallmatrix} s \\ m \end{smallmatrix}$ | s m :- .d' | d' :m | s m :f | f : .f }
 $\begin{smallmatrix} s \\ m \end{smallmatrix}$:- .m | m :d | s m :r | r : .r }

VOICE *mf*

1. Where slow you see the Al - zet - te flow, The

PIANO *mf*

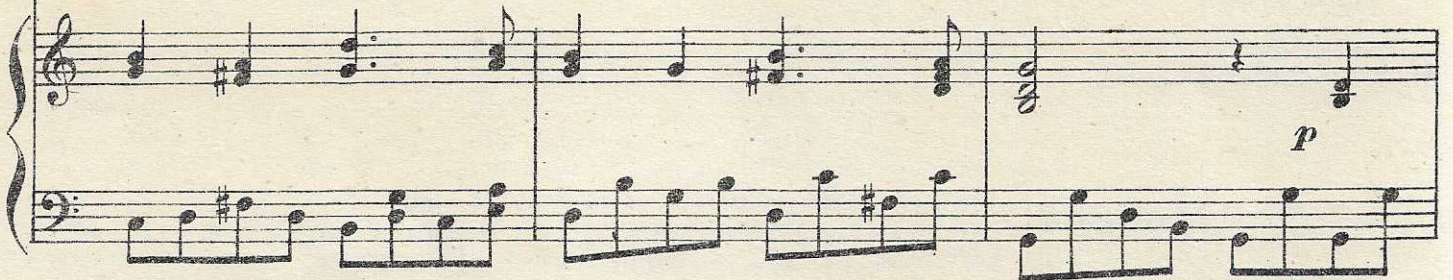
$\begin{smallmatrix} f \\ r \end{smallmatrix}$:s .l | s :- .f | m :- | :s | s :- .d' | d' :- .t }
 $\begin{smallmatrix} f \\ r \end{smallmatrix}$:m .f | t₁ :- .t₁ | d :- | :m | m :- .m | m :- .s }

Su - ra play wild pranks, Where love - ly vine - yards

t :1 | r' :- .d' | t :s | t :- .l | s :- | :r }
 s :fe | s :- .l | s :t₁ | r :- .d | t₁ :- | :t₁ }



am - ply grow Up - on the Mo - selle's banks, There



r :- .m | f :s | l :l | s :- .f | m :s | s :- .d' }
 t₁ :- .d | r :m | f :f | m :- .r | d :m | m :- .m }



lies the land for which our thanks Are owed to God a -



t :- | - :s | s :l .t | d' :r' | m :- .r | d' :l }
 r :- | - :f | m :f .r | m :f | s :- .f | m :f }



- bove, Our own, our na - tive land which ranks Well



Sheet music notation for the first system, including vocal and piano parts with lyrics.

fore - most in our love. Our own, our na - tive

Piano accompaniment for the first system, featuring treble and bass staves with musical notation.

Sheet music notation for the second system, including vocal and piano parts with lyrics.

land which ranks Well fore - most in our love.

Piano accompaniment for the second system, featuring treble and bass staves with musical notation and dynamic markings like *poco rall.* and *a tempo*.

Sheet music notation for the third system, including vocal and piano parts with lyrics.

2. In

Piano accompaniment for the third system, featuring treble and bass staves with musical notation and dynamic markings like *p* and *mf*.

Fine.

LUXEMBOURG

1*

Where slow you see the Alzette flow,
 The Sura play wild pranks,
 Where lovely vineyards amply grow
 Upon the Moselle's banks,
 There lies the land for which our thanks
 Are owed to God above,
 Our own, our native land which ranks
 Well foremost in our love.

2

In its dark forests' close embrace,
 And that of opulent peace,
 There dwells our hardy, sturdy race
 In humble, simple ease.
 Though our folks think they have a lease
 From liberty to roam,
 Where they are pleased, they never cease
 Their thoughts of home, sweet home.

3

A holy hymn to hills and dales
 And fields where we were born.
 A patriot's loyalty still hails
 Their beauty every morn.
 If I could blow an elfin horn,
 The world would understand
 Our sacred love forever sworn
 To our sweet native land.

4

Oh Father in Heaven Whose powerful hand
 Makes states or lays them low,
 Protect the Luxembourger land
 From foreign yoke and woe.
 God's golden liberty bestow
 On us now as of yore.
 Let Freedom's sun in glory glow
 For now and evermore.

*In verse one the original first line ran "Where you see the slow Alzette flow" and the fourth line began with "On" instead of "Upon." The alterations have been made for reasons of vocal accentuation.

English Translation by
 NICOLAS E. WEYDERT

NETHERLANDS

69

"WILHELMUS VAN NASSOUWE"

Words by

MARNIX van St. ALDEGONDE (1540-1598)
(Official Netherlands Government translation)

Dutch Traditional Melody

Allegro risoluto ♩ = 100

Key G $\{s_1$ | | d : d | r . m : s . r | m : r . m | f : m | r . d : r }

VOICE

Wil - liam of Nas - sau, sei - on of Dutch and an - cient
de - di - cate un - dy - ing Faith to this land of

PIANO

1 d :- | - : s₁ | 2 d :- | - : m . f | s :- | l | s :- | f }

line, I mine. A Prince am I, un -

m : r . m : f | m : r : d | r :- | s₁ . s₁ | d . t₁ : d . r : m }

- daun - ted, of O - range e'er free, To the King of

r :- | d | t₁ : s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : d : t₁ | d :- ||

Spain I've gran - ted a *life's loy - al - ty.

*original "life-long"

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NETHERLANDS

2

William of Nassau, seion
 Of Dutch and ancient line,
 I dedicate undying
 Faith to this land of mine.
 A prince am I, undaunted,
 Of Orange, e'er free,
 To the king of Spain I've granted
 A^{*} life's loyalty.

3

Unto the Lord His power
 I do confession make
 That ne'er at any hour
 I'll of the King I spake.
 But unto God, the greatest
 Of[†] sov'reigns, I owe
 Obedience first and latest,
 For law wills it so.

4

My shield and my protection
 Art Thou my Lord and God.
 On Thee I build mine action
 Be evermore my rod.
 That I be Thine eternal
 And serve Thee fair and true
 To chase tyrants infernal
 Who[‡] my heart undo.

From the Official Netherlands
 Government Translation

* original "life-long" † original "Majesties" ‡ original "now" (after "who")

NEW ZEALAND

"GOD DEFEND NEW ZEALAND."

Words by
THOMAS BRACKEN

Music by
JOHN J. WOODS

Tempo di Marcia


PIANO

KEY A

1. God of Na - tions! at Thy feet In the bonds of love we meet;
E I - ho - wa, A - tu - a, O nga I - wi! Ma - tou - ra

Hear our voi - ces we en - treat, God de - fend our Free land,
A - ta wha - ka - ro - ngona; Me A - ro - ha no - a


s :s id :m | s :s l is :- . | r :m lf .m :r .d | t. d :t. l. is, :- . }
 d :d is, :s, | d :d id :- . | l, :s, lf, .s :l, | s, :s, fe, is, :- . }



Guard Pa - ci - fic's tri - ple star From the shafts of strife and war,
 Ki - a hu - a ko te pai; Ki - a tau To a - ta - whai;

m :m im :d | m :m f im :- . | r :de lr .de:r | r .m :r .d lt, :- . }
 d, :d, id, :d, | d, :d, id, :- . | f, :m, lf, .m :f, fe, | s, :s, is, :f, }

d :s, ll, :t, | d :r is :- | s :f lm :f | m :r id :- ||
 s, :m, lf, :f, | s, :l, t, d lt, :- | s, :l, is, :f, | s, :f, lm, :- ||



Make her prais - es heard a - far God de - fend New Zea - land.
 Ma - na - a - ki - ti - a mai A - o - te - a - ro - a.

d :d id :d | m :r lr :- | d :d id :d | d :t, id :- ||
 m, :t, ll, :la, | s, :fe, is, :- | m, :f, is, :l, | s, :- id, :- ||

2. Men of ev'ry creed and race,
 Gather here before Thy face,
 Asking Thee to bless this place,
 God defend our Free land.
 From dissension, envy, hate,
 And corruption guard our State,
 Make our country good and great,
 God defend New Zealand.

3. Peace not war shall be our boast,
 But should foes assail our coast,
 Make us then a mighty host,
 God defend our Free land.
 Lord of battles in Thy might,
 Put our enemies to flight,
 Let our cause be just and right,
 God defend New Zealand.

4. Let our love for Thee increase,
 May Thy blessings never cease,
 Give us plenty, give us peace,
 God defend our Free land.
 From dishonour and from shame,
 Guard our country's spotless name,
 Crown her with immortal fame,
 God defend New Zealand.

NICARAGUA

73

Words by
SALOMÓN IBARRA MAYORGA
English versification by
MARY ELIZABETH SHAW

Composer unknown
(Composed before 1821)

Maestoso Key Eb

VOICE : s₁ . l₁ , t₁ | d : d , d | r : r , r }

Hail Ni-ca - ra - gual the thun - der of

PIANO ff p

can - - non 3 Calls thy peo - ple no lon - ger to war, And thy

ban - ner, twin-co - loured flies proud - - - ly, Stained with

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{ d ., m : s ., f | m ., s : d' ., t | d' . s : l . t | d' . t : l . s | f : f ., s | m . m : m ., f }
 blood of thy chil - dren no more, And thy ban - ner, twin - co - loured, flies proudly, Stain'd with
mf *ff*
 { r : s ., l | s . f : m . r | d : | : m ., r | d ., m : s ., f | m ., s : d' ., t }
 blood of thy chil - dren no more. Gen - tle peace spreads her wings o'er thy
 { d' . s : l . t | d' . t : l . s | f : f ., s | m : m ., f | r : s ., l | s . f : m . r }
 coun - try, Whose fair glo - ry its pure - ness re - tains; For thy lau - rels by la - bour are
 { d : f, m, r, d | s :- | - d, r, m : f, m, r, d | s :- | - . t : d' . t | d' . t : d' . t | d' : | : }
 won. Ho - nour, un - dimmed, thy shining en - sign re - mains, — thy shining en - sign re - mains.

f

NICARAGUA

Hail Nicaragua! the thunder of cannon
Calls thy people no longer to war,
And thy banner, twin-coloured, flies proudly,
Stained with blood of thy children no more.

Gentle peace spreads her wings o'er thy country,
Whose fair glory its pureness retains;
For thy laurels by labour are won.
Honour, undimmed, thy shining ensign remains.

SALOMÓN IBARRA MAYORGA

English versification by

MARY ELIZABETH SHAW

NORWAY

"JA, VI ELSKER"

76

Words by
BJÖRNSTERNE BJÖRNSSON
(1832 - 1910)

Translated by
G. M. GATHORNE-HARDY

Music by
RIKARD NORDRAAK
(1842 - 1866)

Allegro maestoso ♩ = 96

Key C

VOICE

mf

Yes, we love with fond de - vo - tion

PIANO

mf

This, the land that looms Rug - ged, storm - scarred,

o'er the o - cean, With her thou - sand homes.

f

{ d' :- .d' | t .,t :l .,l | s :- | m :- | l :- .l | s :s }
p
 Love her, in our love re - call - ing Those who gave us
p
 { f :- | :s .,s | s :l | l :t | t :- | d' :- }
 birth, And old tales which night, in fall - ing,
mf
 { d' :- .d' | t :d' | r :- | :r' .,r' | r' :m' | f' :m' }
 Brings as dreams to earth, And old tales which night, in
f
 { r' :- | d' :t .,l | s :- .,l | l :t | d' :- }
 fall - ing, Brings as dreams, as dreams to earth.

NORWAY

"JA, VI ELSKER"

1

Yes, we love with fond devotion
 This, the land that looms
 Rugged, storm-scarred, o'er the ocean,
 With her thousand homes.
 Love her, in our love recalling
 Those who gave us birth,
 And old tales which night, in falling, } *bis. (repeating "as dreams"*
 Brings as dreams to earth. } *the second time)*

2

Norseman, whatsoe'er thy station,
 Thank thy God, whose power
 Willed and wrought the land's salvation
 In her darkest hour.
 All our mothers sought with weeping
 And our sires in fight,
 God has fashioned, in his keeping, } *bis. (repeating "we gained"*
 Till we gained our right. } *the second time)*

3

Yes, we love with fond devotion
 This our land that looms
 Rugged, storm-scarred, o'er the ocean
 With her thousand homes.
 And, as warrior sires have made her
 Wealth and fame increase,
 At the call we too will aid her, } *bis. (repeating "to guard"*
 Armed to guard her peace. } *the second time)*

BJÖRNSTERNE BJÖRNSSON (1832-1910)
 English Translation by
 G.H. GATHORNE-HARDY

PANAMA

(First sung in 1903)

79

Words by
DON JERÓNIMO de la OSSA
English versification by
SEBASTIAN SHAW

Music by
DON SANTOS JORGE A.

Marziale

PIANO



Key E \flat

|| : s₁ ., s₁ | m : m ., m | s ., m : d ., m }

Fi - nal vic - to - ry honoured then our

§ *Energico*



{ | s :- | m : s ., s | d' : d ., r | m : m ., f | r :- | : s₁ ., s₁ }

sto - ry, When at last we gained u-nion's fair field.

Shining



bright in the blaze of her glo - ry, Now be - hold, the new nation is re -

{ | r : | d . : s₁ ., s₁ | m' : m ., m | m : f ., s | l : | d' : d ., r } }

- vealed! Shin - ing bright in the blaze of her glo - ry, Now be -

{ | m : f ., s | t . l : f . r | d : - | : || Key A_b : s₁ ., s₁ | m : m ., re | m : s ., f } }

- hold, the new nation is re - vealed!

1. We re - joice that, the Cal - va - ry
2. From your soil, where gay flow - ers are

p poco meno mosso
p poco meno mosso
Fine.

{ | m : - . r | d : m ., m | f : f ., m | f : s ., f | m : - | s : s₁ ., s₁ }

end - ed, And the Cross be - ing veiled in the past, Gen - tle
greet - ed By the warmth of the breez - es' ca - ress, Far the

{ m : m ., m | m : m ., m | f :- | f : f ., f | s : s ., r | s : s ., r }

peace our blue skies has as-cend - ed, Down in splen-dour its ra - diance is
cla-mours of war have re-treat - ed; Love fra-ter - nal your fu - ture will

{ s :- | - : s, ., s | m : m ., d | l, : l, ., f | m :- ., r | d : d ., d }

cast. Home of pro - gress, and blessed by en-dea - vour, See, to
bless. Then with spade and with ham-mer, un - tir - ing, To his

{ r : r ., r | r : m ., r | r :- | Eb : s ., s | d¹ : d ., d | d : d ., d }

mea-sure of mu - sic sub-lime, At your feet roar two o - ceans, which
task let each man set his hand; So, to hon - our and glo - ry as -

{ l :- | l : l ., l | t : t ., t | t : t ., t | d' :- | - } D.S.

se - ver, For your mis - sion, a way for all time.
- pir - ing, Shall we pros - per Co - lum - bus' fair land.

PANAMA

CHORUS:

Final victory honoured then our story,
When at last we gained union's fair field.
Shining bright in the blaze of her glory,
Now behold, the new nation is revealed!

1

We rejoice that, the Calvary ended,
And the Cross being veiled in the past,
Gentle peace our blue skies has ascended,
Down in splendour its radiance is cast.
Home of progress, and blessed by endeavour,
See, to measure of music sublime,
At your feet roar two oceans, which sever,
For your mission, a way for all time.

CHORUS: Final victory, etc.

2

From your soil, where gay flowers are greeted
By the warmth of the breezes' caress,
Far the clamours of war have retreated;
Love fraternal your future will bless.
Then with spade and with hammer untiring,
To his task let each man set his hand;
So, to honour and glory aspiring,
Shall we prosper Columbus' fair land.

CHORUS: Final victory, etc.

POLAND

83

Words and melody by General Josef Wybicki, dating from the period of the Napoleonic wars, 1811-12, newly translated by Martin Shaw.

Allegretto vivace ♩ = 100

mf KEY Eb

VOICE

mf Po-land still is ours for ev - er, Long as Poles re - main;—

PIANO

mf

Chains the foe bound or her nev - er Shall the foe re - tain.---

f On! on! Da - bru - ski! from I - ta - ly's fair - plain!---

Lead us on to greet our home - land, Lead us back a - gain!---

POLAND

1

Poland still is ours for ever,
Long as Poles remain;
Chains the foe bound on her never
Shall the foe retain.

On! on! Dabruski!
From Italy's fair plain!
Lead us on to greet our home-land,
Lead us back again!

2

Vistula and Wartar over,
Poles we'll ever be;
And from Bonaparte discover
Paths to victory.
On! On! etc.

3

When the Swede had forged our chain,
The Fatherland to save
Czarniecki, Poznan town to gain
Plunged into the wave.
On! On! etc.

Words and melody by General Josef Wybicki, dating from the
period of the Napoleonic wars, 1811-12
English versification by MARTIN SHAW (1942)

The Yugoslav National Anthem is a combination, made in 1918, of the National Anthems of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes. The first part is taken from the Serbian Anthem, the second from the Croatian, the third from the Slovene, and the last 4 bars from the Serbian.

Serbian National Anthem: Words by J. DJRODJEVIĆ (1826—1900) Music by DAVORIN JENKO (1835—1914)

Croatian National Anthem: Words by ANTUN MIHANOIĆ (1796—1861) Music by LICHTENEGGER (c. 1850)

Slovene National Anthem: Words by SIMON JENKO (c. 1850) Music by DAVORIN JENKO (1835—1914)

The first four lines are from the English version by ELIZABETH CHRISTICH which appeared in "The Times" on Oct. 25th 1914 and is here printed by kind permission of that journal. The rest of the English version is by MARTIN SHAW.

Maestoso ♩ = 84

Key G

VOICE

mf

m : r . t, | d : r . m | f : m . r | d . t, : l, | d : r . m | s : f }

God of Jus - tice, Thou who saved us When in deep - est
Hear Thy coun - try's chil - drens' voi - ces, Be our help as

PIANO

mf

m : r . d | r : || m : m | m : - . r | r . d : d | s, : - . }

bon - dage cast, Dear and love - ly fath - er land,
in the past. He - ri - tage of an - cient fame,

Land of the brave, land of the free, may thou e'er be. With
 Hap - py and blest

ban - ners fly - ing for - ward go As he - roes to the fray; For

Yu - go - sla - via's wel - fare We march in war's ar - ray. Oh God, our hope and

sue - cour, Pro - tect our mon - arch and our race!

YUGOSLAVIA

1

God of Justice, Thou who saved us
When in deepest bondage cast,
Hear Thy country's childrens' voices,
Be our help as in the past.

2

Dear and lovely fatherland,
Land of the brave, land of the free,
Heritage of ancient fame,
Happy and blest may thou e'er be.

With banners flying forward go
As heroes to the fray;
For Yugoslavia's welfare
We march in war's array.
Oh God, our hope and succour,
Protect our monarch and our race!

First 4 lines from translation of Serbian Anthem
by ELIZABETH CHRISTICH by kind permission of
"The Times" The remaining verses translated by
MARTIN SHAW (1942)

MEXICO

Words by (first performed Sep: 16th 1854)
 FRANCISCO GONZALEZ BOCANEGRA
 (1824-1861)

Translated by Miss B. ROMERO
 Versification by J. E. HALES

Music by
 JAIME NUNO
 (1824-1908)

CHORUS

Marciale (♩ = 76)

Key C: d

VOICE

Key C: d
 ♩ = 76
 s : s , s | s : s , t | d' : - | s : m , m }

Mex - i - cans, when the trum - pet is call - ing, Grasp your

PIANO

{ | r : m , m | f : s , s | m : d | - : d' , d' }

sword and your har - ness as - sem - ble. Let the

{ | t : ta , ta | l : la , la s : d' | - : l , t }

guns with their thun - der ap - pal - ling Make the

{ | d' : m ., f | s : f m r | d : d | - : m ., s | d' : d' ., d' | d' : d' ., r' }

Earth's deep foun-da - tions to trem - ble.

Let the guns with their thun-der ap -

{ | m' : - . r' | d' : d' ., d' | d' : m ., l | s : f m r | d : d | - ||

- pal - ling Make the Earth's deep foun-da - tions to trem - ble.

ff Fine

Estrofa

{ | s ., s | s : s . r | d' . t : l . t | d' : - | s : m ., s

1. May the an - gel di - vine, O dear Home - land, Crown thy
2. Bless - ed Home - land, thy chil - dren have vowed them If the

p

brow with the o - live — branch of peace; For thy
 bu - gle to bat - tle should call, ————— They will

{ s :s .r' | d' .t :l .t | d .s :m | - :r .d t .d',t :le .t | r' :d' .,l }

des - ti - ny, traced by God's own hand In the hea - vens, shall e - ver in -
 fight with the last breath al - lowed them Till on thy ——— loved al - tars they

{ s : | :s .,s | s :s .,s | s :s .,la | ta : ma' | - :s .,t }

- crease. But should e - ver the proud foe as - sail thee, And with
 fall. Let the gar - land of o - live thine be; Un - to

ta ., la : la .d' | d' .t : r' ., d' | ta :- ., la | s : s ., s }
 in - so - lent foot pro - fane thy ground, Know, dear
 them — be — death - less fame; — Let the

la .s :- .s | la .s :- .s | d' :- .r' | ma' : d' ., d' | d' .ma : ma .ma | f : ma ., f }
 Coun - try, thy sons shall not fail — thee, Ev - 'ry one thy sol - dier shall be —
 lau - rel of vic - try beas - signed — thee, E - nough for them the tomb's hon - oured

s : t | d' : r' | ma' .d' : t .d' | r' : d' ., d' | s : | ||
 found, Thy sol - dier ev - 'ry — one shall be found.
 name, E - nough for them the — tomb's honoured name.

MEXICO

CHORUS:

Mexicans, when the trumpet is calling,
 Grasp your sword and your harness assemble.
 Let the guns with their thunder appalling
 Make the Earth's deep foundations to tremble. } *bis*

1

May the angel divine, O dear Homeland,
 Crown thy brow with the olive branch of peace;
 For thy destiny, traced by God's own hand
 In the heavens, shall ever increase.
 But should ever the proud foe assail thee,
 And with insolent foot profane thy ground,
 Know, dear Country, thy sons shall not fail thee,
 Every one thy soldier shall be found,
 Thy soldier every one shall be found.

CHORUS: Mexicans, etc.

2

Blessed Homeland, thy children have vowed them
 If the bugle to battle should call,
 They will fight with the last breath allowed them
 Till on thy loved altars they fall.
 Let the garland of olive thine be;
 Unto them be deathless fame;
 Let the laurel of victory be assigned thee,
 Enough for them the tomb's honoured name.

CHORUS: Mexicans, etc.

From the translation by Miss B. ROMERO (1942)
 English versification by J. E. HALES

J. B. C. & Co. Ltd. 15260

THE PHILIPPINES

93

(first published in "La Independencia" Sep: 3rd 1899)

Words by
JOSE PALMA
(1876 -)

Music by
I. FELIPE
(1861 -)

Alla marcia

Key G

Land of the morn - ing, Child of the sun re - turn - ing,

The first system of musical notation for 'The Philippines'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is marked 'Alla marcia'. The lyrics 'Land of the morn - ing, Child of the sun re - turn - ing,' are written below the treble staff. The notation includes a key signature of one sharp (F#), a 4/4 time signature, and a dynamic marking of 'f' (forte). The melody is written on a treble staff, and the bass line is on a bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

With fer - vour burn - ing Thee do our souls a - dore. Land dear and ho - ly,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics 'With fer - vour burn - ing Thee do our souls a - dore. Land dear and ho - ly,' are written below the treble staff. The notation includes a key signature of one sharp (F#), a 4/4 time signature, and a dynamic marking of 'f' (forte). The melody is written on a treble staff, and the bass line is on a bass staff.

Cra - dle of no - ble he - roes, Ne'er shall in - va - ders Tram - ple thy sa - cred shore.

The third system of musical notation. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics 'Cra - dle of no - ble he - roes, Ne'er shall in - va - ders Tram - ple thy sa - cred shore.' are written below the treble staff. The notation includes a key signature of one sharp (F#), a 4/4 time signature, and a dynamic marking of 'f' (forte). The melody is written on a treble staff, and the bass line is on a bass staff.

Ev - er with - in thy skies and through thy clouds And o'er thy hills and sea Do we be-

- hold the ra - diance, feel the throb, Of glo - rious lib - er - ty. Thy

ban - ner, dear to all our hearts, Its sun and stars a - light, O

nev - er shall its shin - ing field Be dimmed by ty - rant's might.

Key C Con spirito
Beau - ti - ful land of love, O land of light, In thine em - brace 'tis rap - ture to

lie; But it is glo - ry ev - er, when thou art wronged For us, thy sons, to suf - fer and die.

The official version as supplied by the Resident Commissioner of the Philippines at Washington. No translator's name is given

J. B. C. & Co. Ltd. 15260

Editor's Note:-
(Part or all of the G Major section should be sung as a finish)

ETHIOPIA

95

Words by a group of learned
ETHIOPIANS, 1930

English versification by
SEBASTIAN SHAW (1942)

Music by
K. NALBANDIAN, (1925)

Andante Moderato

Key C

{ d' : d' ., m' | d' : s | m' :- . r' | d' : s }
s : s ., s | m : m | s :- . f | m : m }

mf Hail E - thi - o - pia, land e - lect! The

{ d' : d' ., d' | s : s | d' :- . l | s : s }
d : d ., m | s : d | m :- . f | s : d }

{ l : l ., l | s : d' | s :- . f | m ., r : d | s , d' :- }
f : f ., f | m : s | m :- . r | m ., r : d | m , m :- }
pow - er of God your King di - rect Your va - liant war - riors, in

{ l : l ., l | t : d' | d' :- . t | d' ., t : d' | d' , d' :- }
f : f ., f | m : m | s, :- . t, | d ., t, : d | s , s :- }
s ., f : m | s ., f : m }

{ r : r ., r | d : s ., d' | d' :- | s ., f : m | r : r ., r | d : }
r : r ., r | d : m ., m | m :- | s ., f : m | r : r ., r | d : }
u - nion se - lect, Their dear land's lib - er - ty to pro - tect.

{ r : r ., r | d : d' ., d' | d' :- | s ., f : m | r : r ., r | d : }
r : r ., r | d : s ., s | s :- | s ., f : m | r : r ., r | d : }

d' . : d' . : m' . : m' . : m' . m' : m' . r' | d' . t : l
 m . : m . : s . : s . : s . s : s . f | m . r : m

They from moun - tain strong-holds shall ef - fect Your foes'

s . : s . : d' . : d' . : m' . m' : m' . r' | d' . t : l
 d . : d . : s . : s . : d' . d' : d' . l | s . f : m

m :- s :- l : l ., l | s :- d' : d' ., r' | m' ., r' : d' ., m'
 d :- m :- f : f ., f | m :- s : s ., l | s ., s : s ., s

down - fall; fear they re - ject. — May our vic - tor - i - ous and

s :- d' :- l : l ., l | t : d' . | d' : d' ., l | t ., t : d' ., d'
 d :- d :- r : r ., r | d :- s : s ., f | s ., s : s ., s

r' : s' | - . : d' ., m' | r' :- . m' | d' : d' ., d' | d' :
 t : d' | - . : d' ., d' | t :- . s | s : m ., m | m :

great King — Live for long and new glo - ry bring.

r' : m' | - . : d' ., d' | t :- . d' | s : s ., s | s :
 s : d' | - . : s ., s | s :- . s | d : d ., d | d :

BRAZIL

97

Words by

JOAQUINI OSORIO DUQUE ESTRADA
(1870—1927)

English versification by

SEBASTIAN SHAW

(From the translation by Senhor GASDAO NOTHMAN)

Music by

FRANCISCO MANOEL da SILVA
(1795—1865)

Allegro maestoso

PIANO

The musical score is written for piano and consists of four systems of music. Each system has a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro maestoso'. The score includes various musical notations such as trills (tr), dynamics (f, p, cres), and articulation marks. The first system begins with a piano (p) dynamic and a forte (f) dynamic. The second system features a forte (f) dynamic. The third system includes a piano (p) dynamic. The fourth system features a crescendo (cres) and a forte (f) dynamic. The score is arranged in a traditional format with a grand staff and various musical notations.



From peace-ful Y - pi - ran - ga's banks rang



{ fe :- .s | d :s₁ | d .,t₁ :r .,d | m .,r :f .,m | de :r | :s₁ }



out a cry, A challenge from a peo-ple who were fear - less; Thence -



{ r .,de :r .,m | f .,m :f .,s | se :- .l | r :s₁ | r .,de :m .,r | f .,m :s .,f }



- forth the sun of Freedom climbed our coun - try's sky, And poured its rays up-on us, bright and



{ re :m | :m .,m | f :m | .m :f .,m | m :l | - :s .f }

peer - less. We, with breasts bared, de - fy, oh Free-dom, Death it -

{ f .m :m .r | r .d :d .t, | t, :l, | :r .,r | m :r | .r :m .,r }

- self, for the e - qua - li - ty you taught us! Striv - ing fierce - ly, here in your

{ r :s | - :fe .m | m r :r .d | d .t, :t, .l, | s, :s, | .s, :t, .r }

bo - sam, To be worth - y of this precious gift you brought us. O glorious

100

{ f .s₁ :t₁ .r | f .s₁ :t₁ .r | f :- | - :s₁ }

and be - lov - ed land, hail! Hail Bra - zil! Be -



{ d .,t₁ :d .,r | m .,r :m .,f | fe :- .s | d :s₁ | d .,t₁ :r .,d | m .,r :f .,m }

- hold a wondrous vision, lo! a daz - ling ray Of love and hope, from heav'n to earth, trans-



{ de :r | :s₁ | r .,de :r .,m | f .,m :f .,s | se :- .l | r :s₁ }

- cen - dent! Our smil - ing skies, in lim - pid beau - ty, now dis - play A



{ | r .,de:m .,r | f .,m :s .,f | re :m | : .,d | r .,d :ti .,d | ti .,d :r .,d }

warrior's form, gi-gan-tic and res-plen-dent.

Whence springs such beauty, bravery and

strength so rare?

Oh! might-y vis-ion, well we know that we

sur-vey

Our

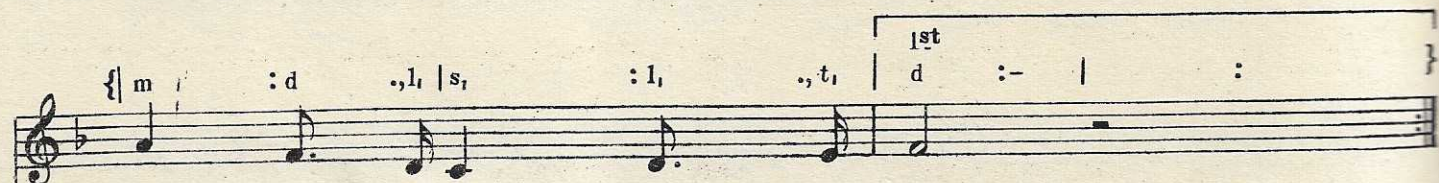
coun-try's fu-ture greatness shown for us there. Amongst a thou-sand,

You e-ver

102 { f .m :t₁ .d | se₁ .l₁ :f .r | r :d | .r :m .f | fe .s :m .d | l₁ :- .f }



will Be, oh Bra-zil, The one dear home - land! Oh bounteous mother, with such love you



fill Your proud chil - dren, Bra - zil!



- zil!



BRAZIL

103

1

From peaceful Ypiranga's banks rang out a cry,
A challenge from a people who were fearless,
Thenceforth the sun of Freedom climbed our country's sky,
And poured its rays upon us, bright and peerless.
We, with breasts bared, defy, oh Freedom,
Death itself, for the equality you taught us!
Striving fiercely, here in your bosom,
To be worthy of this precious gift you brought us.

Oh glorious and beloved land, hail! Hail Brazil!
Behold a wondrous vision, lo! a dazzling ray
Of love and hope, from heaven to earth, transcendent!
Our smiling skies, in limpid beauty, now display
A warrior's form, gigantic and resplendent.
Whence spring such beauty, bravery and strength so rare?
Oh! mighty vision, well we know that we survey
Our country's future greatness shown for us there.

Amongst a thousand,
You ever will
Be, oh Brazil,
The one dear homeland!
Oh bounteous mother, with such love you fill
Your proud children, Brazil!

2

To ocean's music, under skies of deepest blue,
America's fair flower, fading never,
In splendour you lie cradled. Oh Brazil, on you
The sun of this New World shines down for ever!
Oh, far more than in fair lands elsewhere,
Your sweet pastures are bedecked with smiling blossom;
Your vast woodlands a greater life share,
And a deeper love we know within your bosom.

Oh glorious and beloved land, hail! Hail Brazil!
Then let your starry ensign never cease to fly,
Symbolic of the love that fills your story;
And let the verdant laurels on your pennon cry:-
"In future peace and in the past great glory!"
But if, in justice, you should raise your mighty sword,
You shall not see a son of yours from battle flee,
Nor shall he fear to die for you, whom he adored.

Amongst a thousand,
You ever will
Be, oh Brazil,
The one dear homeland!
Oh bounteous mother, with such love you fill
Your proud children, Brazil!

Words by
JOAQUINI OSORIO DUQUE ESTRADA
English versification by
SEBASTIAN SHAW

IRAQ*

ROYAL SALUTE

Composed by
Major A. R. MURRAY (1931)

Grandioso (♩ = 96)

PIANO

ff

1 2

* Iraq has no National Anthem

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J. B. C. & Co. Ltd. 15260

Words by
 JOSÉ IGNACIO de SANGINES (1786-1864)
 English versification by
 SEBASTIAN SHAW (1943)
 from the English translation by
 G. H. HATCHMAN

BOLIVIA

105

Music by
 BENEDETTO VICENTI

Allegro marziale

PIANO *pp*

Key C
 { s m' | m' : r' d' d' : t l | l :- | s : f m | r m : f s l t : d' r' }

Oh Bo - li - via, our long felt de - sires, — By the kind-li-ness of des-ti-ny are

{ m' :- | d' : s m' | m' : r' d' d' : t l | l :- | s . : s fe m }

crowned now. Here, where free-dom, our free-dom, is found now, E-ver from

106 { | r : s ., t | m' . r' : d' ., l | s : | : s ., s | s ., f : s ., f | s ., f : s ., la }

bon - dage we cel - e - brate re - lease.

Af - ter all the mar - tial clamour that as -

{ | ta :- | s : la ., s | f ., m : f ., s | l ., ta : r' ., d' | ta :- . la | s . : s ., s }

- pires — To the clash of war - fare's hi - de - ous in - sa - ni - ty, Now in

{ | s ., l : s ., l | s ., l : s ., l | s :- . f | m . : s ., s | l : s ., d' | t ., l : l : s ., f }

con - trast hear the mu - sic of hu - ma - ni - ty, Joy - ful hymns of sweet u - ni - ty — and



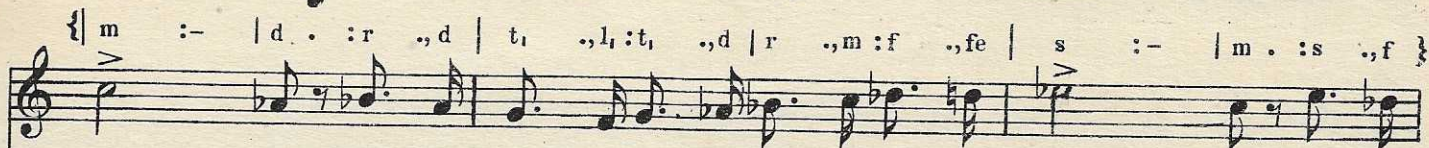
peace.

Now in con-trast hear the mu-sic of hu-ma-ni-ty, Joy-ful



hymns of sweet u-ni-ty and peace.

E-ver-more, Moth-er-land, the



na-tion Shall pre-serve your glorious name's fair re-pu-ta-tion. Hear, oh



al - tars, our de - di - ca - tion.... Rath - er death than ex - is - tence as

8-
3

slaves, Rath - er death than ex - is - tence as slaves, Rath - er

8-

death than ex - is - tence as slaves!

3
3

BOLIVIA

109

1

Oh Bolivia, our long felt desires,
By the kindness of destiny are crowned now.
Here, where freedom, our freedom, is found now,
Ever from bondage we celebrate release.
After all the martial clamour that aspires
To the clash of warfare's hideous insanity,
Now in contrast hear the music of humanity,
Joyful hymns of sweet unity and peace. } *bis.*

CHORUS:

Evermore, Motherland, the nation
Shall preserve your glorious name's fair reputation.
Hear, oh altars, our dedication.....
Rather death than existence as slaves!

2

Here where Justice has raised up her throne,
Long denied her by the evil of oppression,
Her flung banners find glorious expression.....
We are free, we are free, we are free!
Sons, whom mighty Bolivar shall call his own,
Have a thousand thousand times in great solemnity
Freely offered life itself as sworn indemnity,
If dishonoured their flag should ever be.

CHORUS: Evermore, Motherland etc.

3

Those brave warriors eternally praise,
Whose courage, unexampled, evermore is
The foundation of all the proud glories
To which happy Bolivia is heir.
Lettered bronze and marble gratefully we'll raise
That their deeds may live for distant generations,
And our sons' and grandsons' joyful salutations
Shall, in song, honour still the great names there.

CHORUS: Evermore, Motherland etc.

From the translation by G. H. HATCHMAN

English versification by
SEBASTIAN SHAW (1943)

GREAT BRITAIN

"God Save The King"

Origin of both words and melody obscure.
Earliest copy of words in Gentleman's Magazine, 1745

KEY G

PIANO

1. God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the King.

2. O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall:
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix:
God save us all.

3. Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the King.

SCHOOL EDITION

BOOK I.

BOOK II.

BOOK III.

NATURE SONG

A BOOK OF SONGS
FOR CHILDREN

Edited by Joan Cobbold

Music by Martin Shaw



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